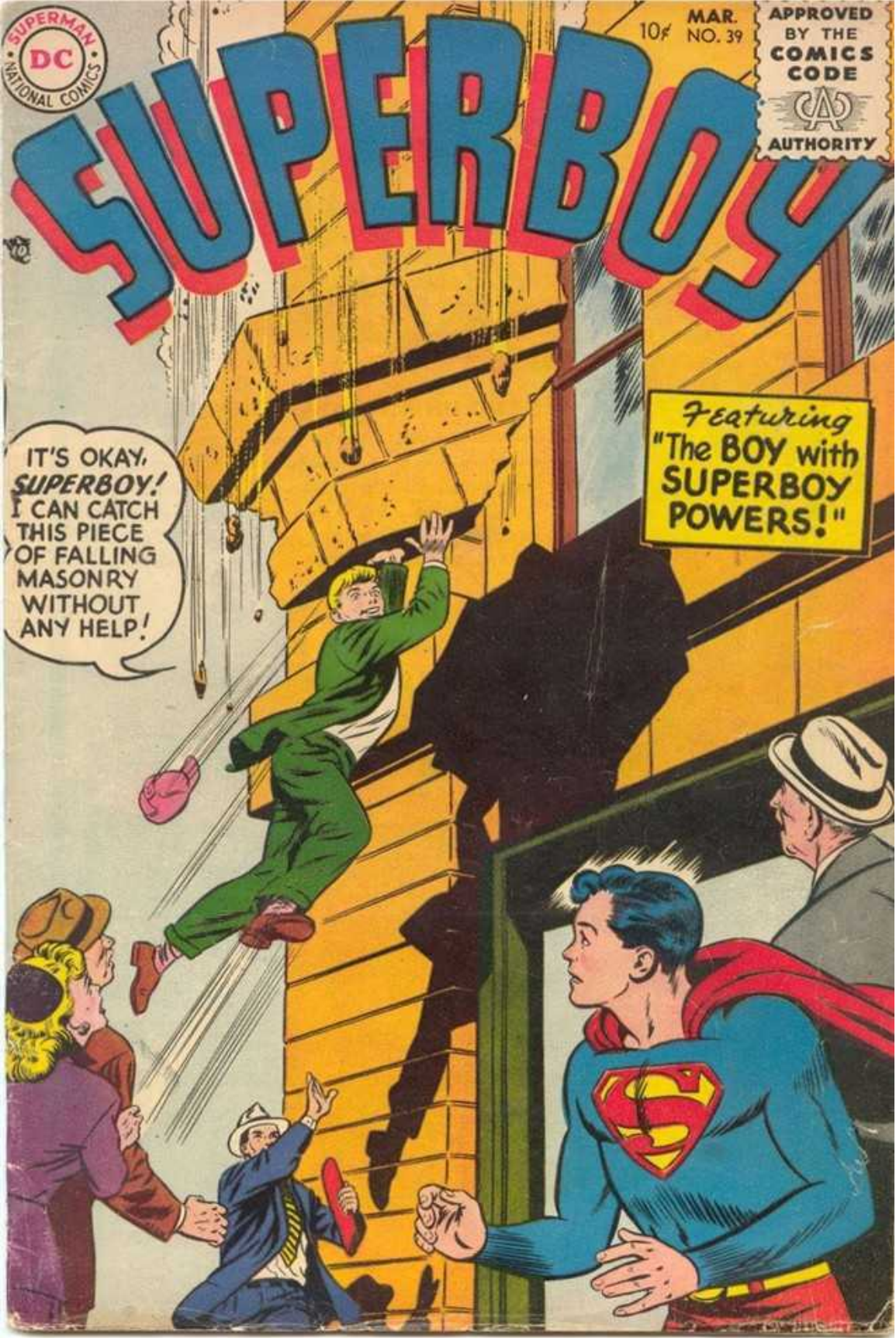
SUPERMAN
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NATIONAL COMICS
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MAR.
NO. 39
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
SUPERBOY
Featuring "The BOY with SUPERBOY POWERS!"
IT'S OKAY, SUPERBOY! I CAN CATCH THIS PIECE OF FALLING MASONRY WITHOUT ANY HELP!

SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

NO MAN OF CRIME OR EVIL EVER WINS OUT AGAINST **SUPERBOY**, AS WE ALL KNOW! SO WHAT CHANCE HAS ANOTHER BOY AGAINST **THE BOY OF STEEL?** YET **SUPERBOY** FINDS IT NO PUSH-OVER TO MATCH WITS WITH THE TEEN-AGE TRICKERY AND JUVENILE JEOPARDIES CREATED BY...

The BOY TYCOON OF SMALLVILLE

I HAVE THE MONOPOLY OF ALL BASEBALL BATS IN TOWN! AND A RULING THAT NO OTHER BATS CAN BE IMPORTED FOR A WEEK! BREAK THAT BAT YOU MADE, **SUPERBOY!**

UNLESS HIS PRICE IS MET, NO KIDS CAN PLAY BALL IN TOWN FOR A WEEK!

$25.00 EACH PROPERTY

TEEN TYCOON

WHENEVER **SUPERBOY** IS DESTRUCTIVE YOU CAN BE SURE IT'S FOR A GOOD PURPOSE, AS ONE DAY JUST OUTSIDE SMALLVILLE...

SMASH!

TO SAVE THE TOWN MONEY, I OFFERED TO RAZE THIS OLD BUILDING AND CLEAR THIS SITE FOR A NEW PARK!

MEANWHILE, A BOY BICYCLE BRIGADE RIDES TO THE SCENE...

SUPERBOY IN ACTION! A FREE SHOW!

HE TOLD US IT WAS OKAY TO COME AND WATCH HIM! IT'LL BE TERRIFIC!

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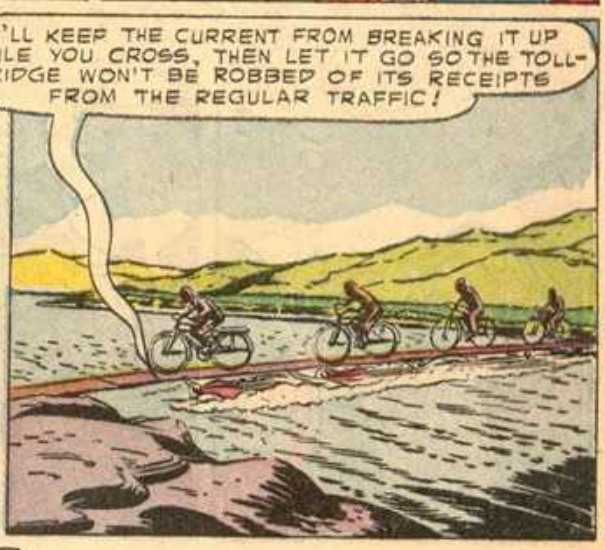
Printed in U.S.A.

BUT BACK IN TOWN ONE BOY LAUNCHES AN ENTERPRISING PROJECT!
WHILE OTHER FELLAS ARE WASTING TIME, I'M GOING TO MAKE A NAME FOR MYSELF AS A BOY TYCOON! WHEN OPPORTUNITY KNOCKS I'LL BE READY!
LESTER McBANE TEEN TYCOON
SUCCESS OR BUST
HITCH YOUR WAGON TO A STAR
MONEY IS POWER
OPPORTUNITY KNOCKS BUT ONCE
OPPORTUNITY KNOCKS SOON, IN THE FORM OF A RADIO FLASH...
WARNING TO ALL AUTO DRIVERS! A TRUCK ACCIDENTALLY DROPPED A LOAD OF EMPTY GLASS BOTTLES ON PIKE ROAD! THE BROKEN GLASS WILL SLASH TIRES TO RIBBONS!
THOSE BIKE RIDERS GOING TO SEE SUPERBOY ARE USING PIKE ROAD! AHA!
HE WHO HESITATES IS LOST
DO IT YOURSELF
DO IT NOW!
TIME IS MONEY
THE JUVENILE TYCOON SPEEDS FORTH-- BUT NOT TO WARN THE BOYS...
I'LL MAKE A QUICK DEAL AND BUY ENOUGH BIKE TIRES TO SUPPLY THE FELLERS!
EMIL GLENN'S BICYCLE SHOP
SOON, WHERE THE BOYS ARE STALLED...
HI, FELLAS! I RUSHED HERE WITH NEW TIRES FOR YOU!
GOSH, WHAT A PAL! WE'LL BUY THEM FROM YOU AT THE REGULAR PRICE, LESTER!
REGULAR PRICE? DON'T BE SILLY! FOR MY TROUBLE I'M ENTITLED TO A PROFIT, SO MY PRICE IS DOUBLE NOW!
WHAT? THAT'S HIGHWAY ROBBERY! I DON'T MIND A LITTLE EXTRA BUT DOUBLE? WE WON'T PAY IT!
THEN WALK BACK TO SMALLVILLE AND SCOUT AROUND FOR YOUR OWN TIRES! PAY MY PRICE OR YOU CAN'T RIDE AND SEE SUPERBOY RAZE THAT BUILDING!
GOSH, WE DON'T WANT TO MISS THAT! WHAT CAN WE DO?
MY FIRST SHREWD FINANCIAL DEAL! NOT A BAD START FOR MY CAREER! SOON I'LL PYRAMID MY MONEY AND BECOME THE TEEN TYCOON OF SMALLVILLE!
TEEN TYCOON
ASSETS & FUNDS
2

BUT BEFORE REACHING THE SUPERBOY SPECTACLE, THE BOYS HAVE FORGOTTEN ANOTHER OBSTACLE...
SORRY, LADS, BUT YOU CAN'T CROSS WITHOUT PAYING A TOLL!
LESTER'S HIGH-PRICED TIRES TOOK EVERY CENT WE COULD SCRAPE UP, LEAVING NOTHING FOR TOLLS! WE'LL MISS SUPERBOY!
TOLL BRIDGE

BUT WONDERING AT THE DELAY, SUPERBOY HIMSELF COMES SEEKING HIS FRIENDS AND HEARS THE DILEMMA...
...AND SO, LESTER McBANE CHARGED DOUBLE FOR THE TIRES, LEAVING US PENNILESS!
HMM... LESTER SURE PLAYED YOU A MEAN TRICK! BUT YOU WON'T MISS WHAT YOU CAME FOR...

THESE OLD LOGS I FOUND WILL LET YOU BY-PASS THE TOLL BRIDGE AT THIS NARROW POINT! ONLY TAKE A FEW SECONDS!


I'LL KEEP THE CURRENT FROM BREAKING IT UP WHILE YOU CROSS, THEN LET IT GO SO THE TOLL-BRIDGE WON'T BE ROBBED OF ITS RECEIPTS FROM THE REGULAR TRAFFIC!

THUS, THE BOYS ENJOY THEIR EXCITING FREE SHOW AFTER ALL!
WOW! HE NOT ONLY WRECKED THE OLD PLACE BUT IS USING THE MATERIALS!
A NICE BRICK PATHWAY FOR THE FUTURE PARK!

THIS JOB DONE, THE NEXT DAY FINDS CLARK (SUPERBOY) KENT JOINING FRIENDS FOR ANOTHER OUTING...
A HOT DAY, PERFECT FOR A DIP IN FARMER TODD'S POND! AND IT'S FREE! YAYYY!
I'D LIKE TO TAKE A SWIM--BUT I PURPOSELY WORE MY SUPERBOY COSTUME UNDERNEATH IN CASE THAT WILD BULL BROKE LOOSE LIKE LAST TIME!

I'LL JUST... ER... WATCH, FELLERS!
SAME OLD TIMID CLARK, AFRAID TO EVEN SWIM, EH? BUT WHAT'S LESTER McBANE DOING HERE?
WAIT!
FREE SWIMMING
ANOTHER GET-RICH-QUICK SCHEME OF THE TEEN TYCOON UNFOLDS...
IT'S NOT FREE TODAY! PAY UP OR STAY OUT IN THE HOT SUN!
BUT FARMER TODD ALWAYS LET THEM USE THE POND FREE! YOU CAN'T CHARGE THEM!
DIPS 7¢ EACH
OH NO? I JUST RENTED THE POND, FOOLING TODD INTO THINKING IT WAS FOR A SPECIAL SWIMMING EVENT!
GOOD GOSH! ANOTHER SHREWD DEAL AND I CAN'T STOP HIM, BUT MAYBE... HMM!
Pond Rental Thomas Todd to Lester McBane $1.00
WHEN CLARK REACHES CONCEALMENT NEARBY...
AT LEAST, BY USING MY SUPER-BREATH TO BLOW AN INVISIBLE SAND-BLAST AT HIS SIGN, I CAN LOWER THAT OUTRAGEOUS PRICE! LESTER IS MUCH TOO GREEDY FOR MONEY!
DIPS 7¢ EACH
YOU ONLY GAVE ME 10¢, CHUCK! MY PRICE IS 7¢!
LOOK AGAIN, LESTER! YOUR PAINT FADED OR SOMETHING BUT IT ONLY SAYS 10¢! PAY UP QUICKLY, FELLAS, BEFORE HE CAN CHANGE THE SIGN!
DIPS 10¢ EACH
HMPH! AT THIS PRICE, I'LL JUST ABOUT BREAK EVEN, AFTER DEDUCTING MY RENT MONEY!
SERVES YOU RIGHT, LESTER! WHY DON'T YOU USE YOUR BRAINS TO SELL NEEDED THINGS OF VALUE, INSTEAD OF TRYING UNFAIR METHODS?
DIPS 10¢ EACH
AREN'T YOU ASHAMED OF TAKING ADVANTAGE OF YOUR OWN PALS?
AW, SKIP THE PREACHING, CLARK KENT! I'LL SQUEEZE OUT MONEY ANY WAY I CAN! BUT I'M SHREWD ENOUGH TO KEEP IT ALL LAWFUL, SO SUPERBOY CAN'T STOP ME!
TEEN TYCOON

IN THE FOLLOWING DAYS, LESTER McBANE CONTINUES HIS TYCOON CAMPAIGN!
SHUCKS! BUT LESTER DIDN'T REALLY SAY A BIG CIRCUS WHEN HE SOLD US THESE TICKETS!
FLEA CIRCUS
SOB! I THOUGHT HE MEANT A REAL WAGON!
JUST GLASS BALLS HE PLACED IN THAT CAVE, NOT REAL AGATE MARBLES!
ONE SHARE MARBLE'S MINE

AND ON A WINDY DAY...
ALL THOSE STORIES OF YOUR SHARP DEALINGS MUST BE UNTRUE, LESTER, WHEN YOU SELL BIG KITES LIKE THIS FOR HALF PRICE!
SURE, I'M LOSING MONEY! THESE ARE THE STRONGEST RIP-PROOF KITES MADE!
...ALL EXCEPT THE STRINGS!

AND SOON...
OUR KITES BROKE LOOSE!
THE STRINGS WERE TOO FRAIL FOR SUCH HUGE KITES! WHAT'S LESTER UP TO THIS TIME?
SNAP
SNAP
SNAP

DOWNWIND...
SO THAT'S IT, LESTER! THEIR SPECIAL, LONG, HEAVY TAIL MAKES THEM SWOOP DOWN AGAIN -- INTO YOUR HANDS! BUT THEY STILL BELONG TO THE BOYS WHO PAID FOR THEM!
GUESS AGAIN, SUPERBOY! LOOK AT WHAT IT SAYS ON THE KITE!
SOLE PROPERTY OF TEEN TYCOON! LOANED OUT ONCE ONLY!

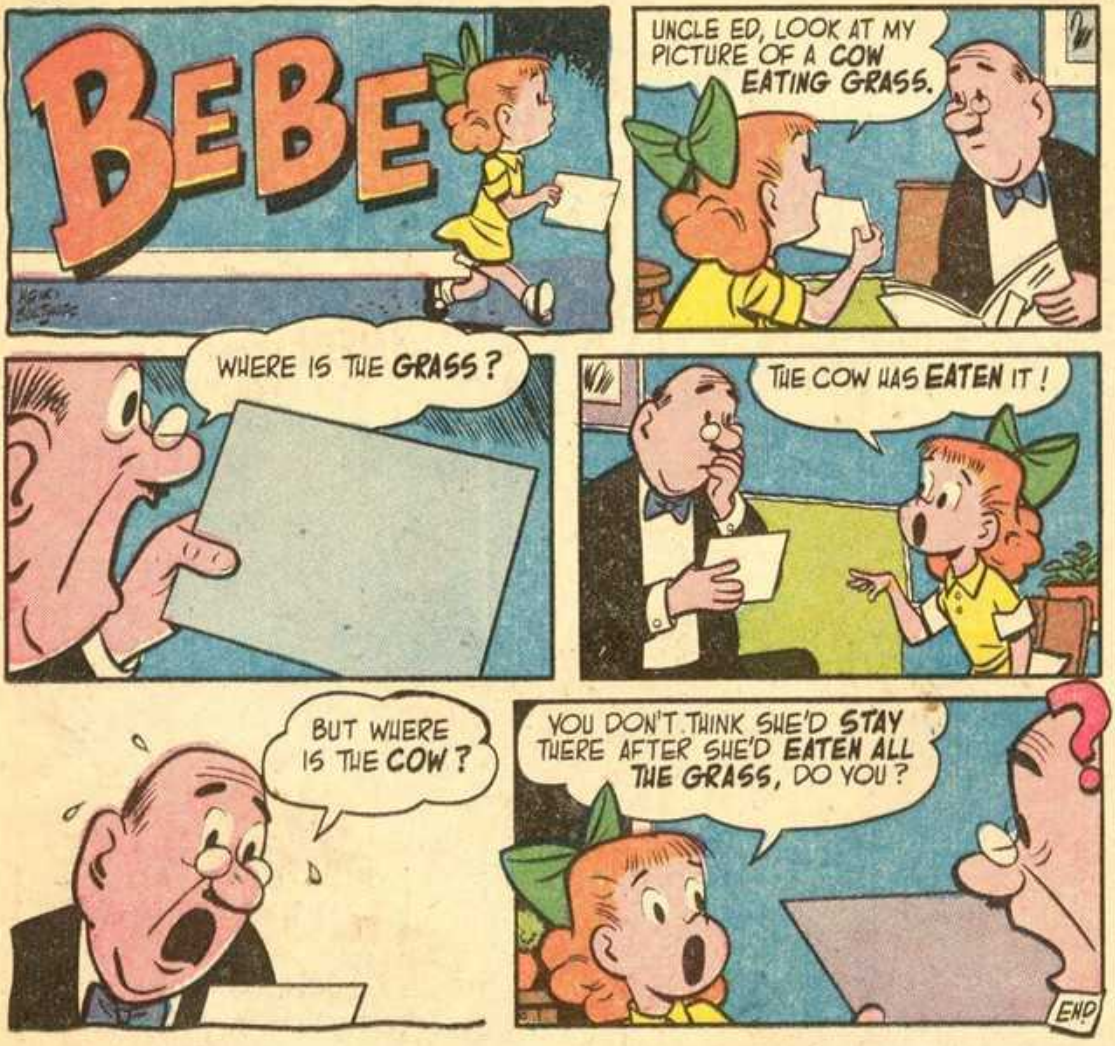
SO NOW THEY'RE MINE AGAIN! AS YOU KNOW, ANY COURT WILL SAY IT'S THE CUSTOMERS' FAULT FOR NOT READING THIS FINE PRINT!
YOU THINK OF EVERYTHING, DON'T YOU? EVERYTHING SNEAKY! BUT YOU DIDN'T PUT DOWN IN BLACK-AND-WHITE HOW LONG THEY'RE OUT ON LOAN!
SECONDS LATER...
NOW, WITH THIS STRONG CORD I PROCURED, I'LL LET LINES DOWN TO THE KIDS BEFORE THE OTHER KITES REACH LESTER'S HANDS!
YOU WIN THIS ROUND, SUPERBOY! BUT YOU WON'T STOP MY TYCOON CAREER! WITH MY PREVIOUS PROFITS, I'M ALMOST READY FOR MY BIGGEST SECRET FINANCIAL COUP!
HMM... WHAT DOES HE MEAN? I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT!
IN SECLUSION, THE BOY OF STEEL RESORTS TO HIS SECRET IDENTITY OF SIMPLE CLARK KENT...
CHECKING ON HIM AS SUPERBOY WOULD ONLY ALERT HIM BUT I'VE GOT AN IDEA THAT MIGHT WORK, IF HE NEEDS A HELPER! I'LL PRETEND I NEED MONEY BADLY...
LATER, FOLLOWING HIS PLAN...
HE HIRED ME, MOSTLY TO HAVE SOMEONE TO KICK AROUND. HE'S ONLY PAYING A MISERLY 10¢ AN HOUR -- BUT THIS WAY I MAY FIND OUT HIS SECRET COUP!
NO LOAFING, CLARK! AFTER YOU FINISH CLEANING HERE, I'LL GIVE YOU A BIGGER CLEANING JOB!
SOON, BEHIND A DESERTED WAREHOUSE...
LOOK! I'VE POURED MY PROFITS AND MONEY I'VE BORROWED INTO BUYING THIS MINIATURE TRAIN AT AUCTION! I'LL BE A REAL RAILROAD MAGNATE WHEN I LAY THE TRACK!
GOLLY! BUT WHERE WILL IT GO?
99
6

TO WHERE SUPERBOY CLEARED THE NEW PARK SITE! I'LL HAVE THE JUMP ON ALL OTHER TRANSPORTATION AND CLEAN UP WITH HIGH FARES AT HUGE PROFITS! PARENTS WILL PAY WHEN THEIR EAGER KIDS WANT TO RIDE THIS SPECIAL TRAIN FOR KIDS!
To VICKER'S PARK
FARE $2.00 ROUND TRIP
I HAVE THE TRACKS AND TIES ALREADY, AND TOMORROW I'LL BUY THE BIG SPIKES, THE LAST THING NEEDED TO BUILD MY RAILROAD LINE! AND IF YOU DARE TELL SUPERBOY... BUT HA, HA! YOU'RE TIMID! IT WAS SAFE TO TELL A SISSY LIKE YOU!

LITTLE DOES THE TEEN TYCOON KNOW THAT HE HIMSELF WAS TOLD SUPERBOY HIS SCHEME!
I'VE GOT MY OWN "COUP" TO PULL TONIGHT IN BEHALF OF THE "SUPERBOY TYCOON CO."...WHICH WAS JUST ORGANIZED THIS MOMENT! FIRST, TO BUILD UP THE ASSETS...
AFTER A DEEP DIVE THROUGH SOLID ROCK TO DEPTHS NO OTHER PERSON ON EARTH CAN REACH, WITHIN EARTH'S CRUST...
WITH MY X-RAY VISION IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG TO LOCATE THIS UN-OWNED GOLD BURIED TEN MILES DOWN! I HAVE ENOUGH TO MAKE MY PURCHASES NOW! NOW BACK UP TO SMALLVILLE TO THE MOUTON IRON WORKS!

THEY ALWAYS HAVE A NIGHT SHIFT, AND I BOUGHT UP WHAT I WANTED, WHICH I'LL SHOW LESTER TOMORROW!
WHAT MYSTERIOUS PURCHASE HAS SUPERBOY MADE? CAN YOU GUESS?
NEXT MORNING, AS THE TEEN TYCOON STARTS HIS BIG DAY...
WHAT? COMPLETELY OUT, YOU SAY? BUT WHO BOUGHT THEM ALL UP LAST NIGHT?
SUPERBOY!
MOUTON IRON WORKS
SALES MANAGER

READY TO TALK BUSINESS, LESTER? A LITTLE BIRDIE TOLD ME YOU NEED THESE SPIKES FOR YOUR RAILROAD LINE! SINCE I HAVE THE TOTAL STOCK IN TOWN, AND THE NEAREST STEEL PLANT OUT OF TOWN IS 500 MILES AWAY, MY PRICE IS TEN TIMES THE MARKET VALUE!
BUT...BUT THAT'S ROBBERY, SUPERBOY!
TUT-TUT, LESTER! IT'S ONLY SHREWD BUSINESS SUCH AS ALL OF US TYCOONS PULL, EH? HA, HA! BACK YOUR VICTIM IN A CORNER AND SHOW HIM NO MERCY, EH? HA, HA, HA!
IT...IT'S SO MEAN AND UNFAIR AND SHAMEFUL! THOSE METHODS ARE ALL WRONG, SUPERBOY!
YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN, EH?
AND I'M SPEAKING OF MYSELF, NOT YOU! NOW I SEE WHAT A GREEDY CHEAT I WAS, NOT A REAL TYCOON AT ALL! I'M GOING TO APOLOGIZE NOW TO ALL THOSE I TOOK ADVANTAGE OF!
'ATTA BOY, LESTER! I'LL HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU WHEN YOU RETURN!
NOW THAT HE'S COME TO HIS SENSES, I'LL STILL MAKE LESTER'S DREAM OF BEING A RAILROAD TYCOON COME TRUE, IN ANOTHER WAY! AFTER ALL, HE HAS SHOWN REAL INGENUITY IN HIS PLANNING!
BY OFFERING FREE RIDES TO START WITH, YOU CAN MAKE UP FOR THE MONEY YOU UNFAIRLY COLLECTED BEFORE! YOU CAN STILL RUN THE LINE AFTER THAT, AND CHARGE A REASONABLE RATE!
OH BOY! AND I'LL BE AN ENGINEER!
ROUND TRIP 50¢ CHIEF ENGINEER LESTER McBANE FREE RIDES DURING WEEK
McBANE MINIATURE RAILROAD
ON THE FIRST TRIAL RUN, WITH CLARK KENT AS GUEST...
THIS IS A GOOD START FOR ME TO LEARN THE RAILROAD BUSINESS, FROM THE GROUND UP!
YOU'LL BE A REAL TYCOON SOME DAY, THE RIGHT WAY!
TOOT! TOOT!
McBANE MINIATURE RAILROAD
THE END.


BEBE
UNCLE ED, LOOK AT MY PICTURE OF A COW EATING GRASS.
WHERE IS THE GRASS?
THE COW HAS EATEN IT!
BUT WHERE IS THE COW?
YOU DON'T THINK SHE'D STAY THERE AFTER SHE'D EATEN ALL THE GRASS, DO YOU?
END

STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF SUPERBOY, published 8 Times Yearly at New York, N. Y. for October 1, 1954.

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2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member, must be given.) National Comics Publications, Inc., H. Donenfeld, J. S. Liebowitz, P. H. Sampliner, G. Donenfeld, R. Liebowitz, S. U. Sampliner, J. S. Liebowitz & A. I. Menin as Trustees for I. Donenfeld and S. Donenfeld, A. I. Menin & J. I. Golinko as Trustees for L. Liebowitz and J. Liebowitz, A. Donenfeld, F. Iger, H. Donenfeld Foundation, Inc. (a non-stock corp., H. Donenfeld, Pres., A. I. Menin, Sec'y.), I. Donenfeld, all at 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: none.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs shows the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

J. S. LIEBOWITZ, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 24th day of September, 1954.

ALFRED B. YAFFE, Notary Public

(My commission expires March 30, 1956.)

SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

SUPERBOY IS INVULNERABLE TO SPEEDING BULLETS, RAGING FIRES, THE MOST POWERFUL ACIDS--EVEN AN ATOMIC BOMB. BUT THE ONE SUBSTANCE HE CANNOT RESIST IS KRYPTONITE -- THE ORE FORMED BY THE EXPLOSION OF HIS NATIVE PLANET, KRYPTON -- AN ELEMENT HARMLESS TO EARTHLINGS BUT DEADLY TO THE BOY OF STEEL! THUS, WHEN CRIMINALS DECIDE TO USE THIS POWERFUL WEAPON AGAINST ITS ONLY POSSIBLE VICTIM, SUPERBOY FINDS HIMSELF IN A LIFE-OR-DEATH STRUGGLE TO STAVE OFF...

"The GREAT KRYPTONITE HUNT!"

SEE, MEN? AS LONG AS WE GOT THIS KRYPTONITE, SUPERBOY CAN'T TOUCH US!

GLITTER ...LERS

IN SMALLVILLE, HISTORY IS ABOUT TO BE MADE...

EVERYTHING'S FIXED LIKE THE BOSS WANTED -- AND HERE COMES SUPERBOY! IN JUST ONE MINUTE, THE CROWD'S DUE FOR A SURPRISE!

SURE ENOUGH, IN THE NEXT INSTANT...

GREAT SCOTT! SUPERBOY'S FAINTED!

OHHHH

SMALLVIL ORPHAN

WHAT IS THE REASON FOR THE BOY OF STEEL'S INCREDIBLE COLLAPSE?

FOR THE ANSWER, WE MUST GO BACK A FEW DAYS, TO A MEETING OF SMALLVILLE'S CITY COUNCIL...
THIS, GENTLEMEN, IS TO BE SMALLVILLE'S NEW ORPHANAGE! AND IT'S ONLY FITTING THAT THE CORNERSTONE SHOULD BE LAID BY OUR MOST FAMOUS CITIZEN... SUPERBOY!
THE HEADLINE NEWS INTRIGUES EVERYONE -- INCLUDING GANGSTER DUKE DUNNER...
WHAT A SETUP! THIS BURG'S SMALL POLICE FORCE WILL BE SO BUSY HANDLING THE OVERFLOW CROWD AT THE DEDICATION -- WE'LL BE ABLE TO CRACK THE LOCAL BANK!
BUT, BOSS -- YOU FORGET ONE THING... SUPERBOY! HE CAN STOP US IN NO TIME!
SMALLVILLE NEWS
SUPERBOY TO DEDICATE NE ORPHANAGE
NOT IF HE'S PARALYZED BY THE ONLY SUBSTANCE THAT CAN WEAKEN HIM... KRYPTONITE! AND I'M FIXING IT SO THAT HOLLOW CORNERSTONE WILL HAVE KRYPTONITE INSIDE IT!
HEY -- THAT'S A GREAT IDEA, DUKE! SUPERBOY STARTS TO LAY OUT THE CORNERSTONE -- BUT INSTEAD, THE KRYPTONITE INSIDE IT LAYS HIM OUT! ONLY ONE HITCH -- WE AIN'T GOT NO KRYPTONITE!
DON'T WORRY... WE'LL HAVE IT -- BECAUSE SUPERBOY'S GOING TO TELL US WHERE TO GET IT!
NEXT DAY, AS SUPERBOY LEAVES THE TOWN HALL...
I AM PROFESSOR ROGBY, A RESEARCH SCIENTIST! YOU'LL BE GLAD TO KNOW, SUPERBOY, THAT I HAVE JUST COMPLETED A CHEMICAL FORMULA THAT WILL RENDER KRYPTONITE HARMLESS!
WHAT? YOU MEAN, YOU'VE ACTUALLY BEATEN THE ONLY SUBSTANCE THAT CAN HARM ME?
EXACTLY! BUT OF COURSE, IN ORDER TO TEST MY FORMULA, I'LL NEED SOME KRYPTONITE! IF YOU KNOW OF ANY...
I DO KNOW, PROFESSOR, BUT I DON'T DARE TELL YOU WHERE IT IS, FOR FEAR SOMEONE MIGHT OVERHEAR! SUPPOSE I DRAW YOU A MAP OF THE LOCATION!
2

SWIFTLY, SUPERBOY DRAWS HIS MAP AND...
I USED THE PENCIL POINT TO PUNCH A HOLE ON THE MAP SHOWING THE EXACT SPOT WHERE THE KRYPTONITE IS BURIED! YOU'LL FIND IT!
AND YOU'LL FIND OUT I'M NOT A PROFESSOR AT ALL--BUT ONE OF DUKE'S MOB! BY THAT TIME, THOUGH, YOU'LL BE TOO LATE TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT!
AS THE BOY OF STEEL DEPARTS, THE CRIMINAL HURRIEDLY OPENS THE MAP, WHEN SUDDENLY...
HEY-- !! WHERE'D THAT WIND COME FROM?
THE ANSWER--SUPERBOY! FROM SKY-HIGH, WITH HIS INCREDIBLE SUPER-BREATH, HE WAFTS THE PAPER ABOUT...
I'LL BLOW IT TO THE GOLF COURSE...
...RIGHT UNDER THE SHOE OF THAT GOLFER!
AND BY THE TIME THE CRIMINAL RETRIEVES THE MAP...
PUNCHED FULL OF HOLES BY THE GOLF SHOE'S SPIKES! NO WAY OF TELLING WHICH HOLE SUPERBOY PUNCHED!
SMALLVILLE
SHORE LINE
LAKE
WHILE HIGH ABOVE...
WHEN MY SUPER-SENSES DETECTED NO SMELL OF CHEMICALS ON THE MAN'S FINGERS, I KNEW HE WAS NO RESEARCH CHEMIST! BUT I DON'T WANT TO LET ON I'M WISE TO HIM UNTIL I'VE FIGURED OUT WHAT HE'S UP TO!

DUKE DUNNER, HOWEVER, DOESN'T GIVE UP TOO EASILY...
I DID SOME RESEARCH ON BACK COPIES OF NEWSPAPER STORIES ABOUT SUPERBOY! ONE STORY SAYS AN ANONYMOUS EYE-WITNESS SAW HIM BURY A CHUNK OF KRYPTONITE SOMEWHERE ON THE LAKE BEACH!
NATURALLY, WE CAN'T DIG UP THE WHOLE BEACH LOOKING FOR IT, SO TILL WE IDENTIFY THE EYE-WITNESS, YOU GUYS WILL GO TO WORK ON SUPERBOY! HERE'S THE PLAN...
LATER, AS TWO "CAMERAMEN" MEET UP WITH SUPERBOY...
OUR NEWSREEL COMPANY WILL DONATE A HUGE SUM TO YOUR FAVORITE CHARITY IF YOU GIVE US AN EXCLUSIVE ON-THE-SCENE RE-ENACTMENT OF HOW YOU ONCE BURIED KRYPTONITE, SUPERBOY!
KRYPTONITE AGAIN! I WONDER...?
SUSPICIOUS OF THE UNUSUAL REQUEST, SUPERBOY USES HIS AMAZING X-RAY VISION TO DISCOVER...
GUNS -- UNDER THEIR COATS! THEY'RE CROOKS -- AND THEY WANT TO USE KRYPTONITE AGAINST ME IN SOME WAY! I'LL PRETEND TO PLAY ALONG WITH THEM!
LATER, AT THE SITE OF THE BURIED KRYPTONITE...
OKAY, SUPERBOY... YOU'RE ON-CAMERA! YOU CAN START NOW!
HAW! SUPERBOY'S GONNA BE A SUPER-CHUMP BEFORE THIS IS OVER!
OKAY... LET'S PRETEND THAT BOULDER IS THE KRYPTONITE! MY PROBLEM WAS TO GET RID OF THE DEADLY ORE WITHOUT COMING WITHIN RADIATION RANGE!
SO I BUILT A TEETER BOARD, 25 YARDS LONG! THEN I CAREFULLY PUSHED ONE END OF IT UNDER THE KRYPTONITE, LIKE THIS -- AND JUMPED!

I WENT DOWN--THE KRYPTONITE WENT UP--SAILING RIGHT INTO THE LEAD CONTAINER, WHICH SHUT OFF ITS DEADLY RAYS FROM ME FOREVER!
NICE TRICK! NOW, TO MAKE THIS NEWSREEL... ER... DRAMATIC, WE'D LIKE TO PHOTOGRAPH YOU BURYING THAT DUPLICATE BOX IN THE EXACT SPOT YOU BURIED THE REAL BOX OF KRYPTONITE!
SURE--GLAD TO OBLIGE! HERE I GO...

YOW! MY EYES!
I CAN'T SEE A THING! SAND IN MY EYES!
NATURALLY! I'VE CREATED THIS "SAND STORM" SO YOU'D HAVE TO CLOSE YOUR EYES!
BUT ONE "EYE IS STILL OPEN... THE EYE OF THE CAMERA! AND LIKE ALL NEWSREEL CAMERAS, IT'S STILL GRINDING, AUTOMATICALLY FILMING THE SCENE!
BY THE TIME THE CRIMINALS RECOVER THEIR SIGHT, THE BOX HAS BEEN BURIED AND THE GROUND RESTORED TO NORMAL!
WELL, YOU'VE GOT YOUR NEWSREEL, SO I'LL BE ON MY WAY!
MAYBE WE DIDN'T SEE WHERE YOU BURIED THE BOX BUT THE CAMERA SURE DID! DUKE WILL GIVE US A BONUS FOR THIS!

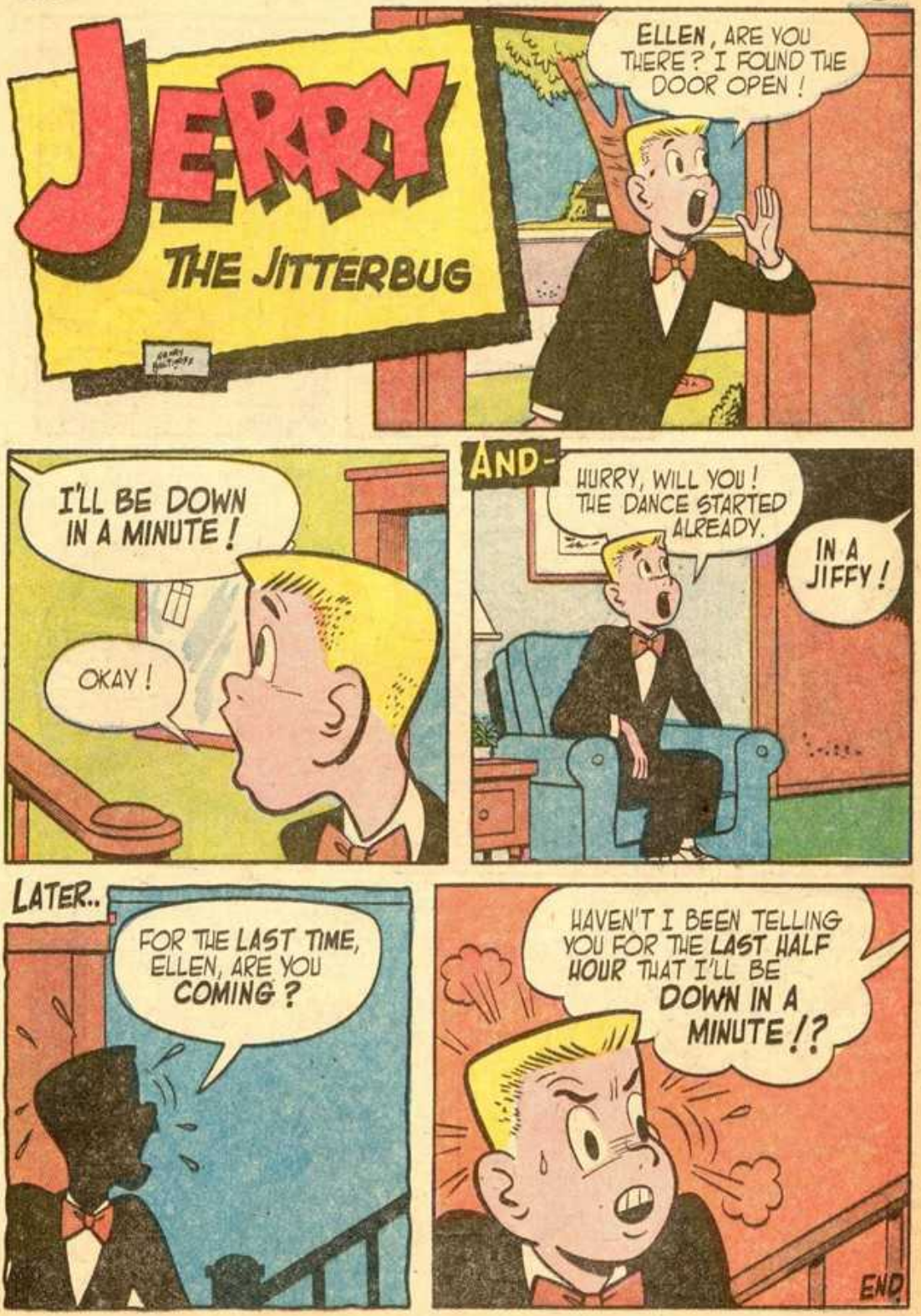
BUT LATER, WHEN THE PRECIOUS REEL IS DEVELOPED AND PROJECTED...
NOTHING! THE FILM'S FOGGED! IT'S A BLANK!
BUT... HOW?
HUH?

HOW? HERE'S WHAT THE BOGUS CAMERAMEN DIDN'T REALIZE AS THEY DROVE OFF WITH THE FILM...
X-RAYS FOG ORDINARY NEGATIVES--SO WITH X-RAY VISION, I CAN KEEP MY SECRET SAFE!

BUT, BOSS, IT WAS A FLUKE... AN ACCIDENT!
TWO "ACCIDENTS" IN A ROW! I GOT A FEELING SUPERBOY IS OUTSMARTING US!
JUST THEN...
BOSS! WE DUG UP THE INFO ON THAT ANONYMOUS EYE-WITNESS! IT WAS A KID NAMED LANA LANG!
I HEARD ABOUT HER BEFORE! SHE'S BEEN INVOLVED IN LOTS OF SUPERBOY'S CASES! SHE MUST'VE BEEN WITH HIM ON THAT KRYPTONITE DEAL, TOO. OKAY--GET LANA LANG!
AWHILE LATER, AS LANA LANG AND HER NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBOR, YOUNG CLARK KENT, WATCH THE GROUND-BREAKING FOR THE NEW ORPHANAGE...
(SIGH) ISN'T SUPERBOY WONDERFUL? (SIGH) WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO BE AS FAMOUS AS HE IS, CLARK?
IF YOU KNEW I'M REALLY SUPERBOY, YOU WOULDN'T BE ASKING THAT QUESTION, LANA!
ALL AT ONCE...
OKAY, SISTER--INTO THE CAR! TOO BAD YOU ARE WITH HER, SONNY, 'CAUSE NOW YOU GOTTA COME ALONG, TOO!
EEK! CLARK DO SOMETHING!
I CAN'T MAKE A MOVE, NOT UNTIL I LEARN MORE ABOUT THE REASON FOR ALL THIS!
SOON AFTER...
OKAY, SISTER--YOU KNOW WHERE SUPERBOY BURIED SOME KRYPTONITE! SHOW ME THE SPOT, OR OUR GUNS GO OFF!
I'M NOT AFRAID! I'LL NEVER BETRAY SUPERBOY!
LANA'S A VERY BRAVE GIRL... BUT I CAN'T RISK ANY DANGER TO HER!
WAIT! I'LL TELL YOU! SUPERBOY ONCE TOOK ME IN HIS CONFIDENCE AND SHOWED ME THE HIDING PLACE!
NO, CLARK--DON'T--
OKAY, SONNY--SHOW US THE THE PLACE... FAST!

IT'S BURIED RIGHT HERE!
OKAY! TAKE THE KIDS AND LOCK 'EM IN THE EMPTY OLD WATER TOWER! IT'LL BE HOURS BEFORE ANYBODY FINDS 'EM!
RIGHT, DUKE!
AND AS THE YOUNGSTERS ARE IMPRISONED...
IT'S NO USE... THEY'VE LOCKED THE DOOR! WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO, CLARK?
DO? I WANT TO SWITCH TO SUPERBOY... BUT HOW CAN I, LOCKED IN HERE WITH LANA, UNLESS...WAIT! I KNOW HOW!
SECRETLY, CLARK REMOVES A TARNISHED COIN FROM HIS POCKET--AND WITH SUPER-PRESSURE, HE POLISHES IT WITH HIS STEELY FINGERTIPS...
NEXT, HE SPINS THE GLEAMING COIN IN A TWINKLING TWIRL ON THE FLOOR...
...AND EXACTLY TEN MINUTES LATER, THROUGH BINOCULARS, DUKE SEES SUPERBOY KEEP A DATE AT THE DEDICATION CEREMONY!
HE'S CLOSE TO THE CORNERSTONE! HE DOESN'T KNOW ONE OF OUR BOYS WAS IN THE CONSTRUCTION GANG AND PUT THE KRYPTONITE IN THE STONE!
THE KRYPTONITE'S GOT HIM! SUPERBOY JUST KEELED OVER! OKAY, BOYS--LET'S HIT THE BANK VAULT!
BUT ONLY A SHORT TIME LATER, AS THE CROOKS BEND OVER THEIR EVIL TASK...
SUPERBOY!
IN PERSON! AND I DELAYED MY APPEARANCE JUST SO I COULD CATCH YOU IN THE ACT--IN PERSON!
NATIONAL BANK
EVEN AS DUKE'S MOB TRIES TO ESCAPE, SUPERBOY ACTS, HIS STEELY FINGERS UNWEBBING A CITY TRASH BASKET...
SMALLVILLE ISN'T A RANCH TOWN...
KEEP YOUR CITY CLEAN
CAFE
7

... BUT WE KNOW HOW TO LASSO A RUNAWAY WHO HAS TO BE BROUGHT TO THE CORRAL!
YOU... YOU ONLY PRETENDED TO KEEL OVER! THERE WAS NO KRYPTONITE IN THAT CORNERSTONE!
RIGHT, DUKE! THE REAL KRYPTONITE IS STILL BURIED FAR UNDERGROUND -- IN A NEW HIDING PLACE!
BUT HOW WAS CLARK KENT ABLE TO SWITCH TO SUPERBOY? WITH THE RAPIDLY TWIRLING COIN, HE FIRST DAZZLED LANA INTO A TRANCE-LIKE STATE -- AND THEN...
WE'VE ONLY BEEN HERE A FEW MINUTES, SO I'LL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO GET TO THE KRYPTONITE BEFORE DUKE DOES!
SUPERBOY THEN BURROWED UNDER THE EARTH TO THE KRYPTONITE, EVEN WHILE DUKE'S MEN WERE DIGGING FOR IT!
I'LL PUT A CHUNK OF ROCK INTO THE LEAD BOX I USED FOR THE FAKE NEWSREEL DEMONSTRATION -- AND THEY'LL THINK THEY'VE DUG UP THE REAL KRYPTONITE!
AND SO, AFTER DUKE AND HIS MOB HAVE BEEN JAILED, SUPERBOY AWAKENS LANA FROM HER TRANCE...
SUPERBOY! YOU -- HERE? WHERE IS CLARK? WHAT HAPPENED?
OH... ER... YOU MUST HAVE FAINTED! AS FOR CLARK, I.. I SENT HIM ON HOME! EVERYTHING IS ALL RIGHT NOW!
IS IT? CLARK SUDDENLY VANISHES -- AND YOU SUDDENLY APPEAR? HMM.. I WONDER...?
OH, LANA! AREN'T YOU EVER GOING TO GIVE UP THE NOTION THAT CLARK AND I ARE THE SAME PERSON?
THE END


JERRY
THE JITTERBUG
ELLEN, ARE YOU THERE? I FOUND THE DOOR OPEN!
I'LL BE DOWN IN A MINUTE!
OKAY!
AND-
HURRY, WILL YOU! THE DANCE STARTED ALREADY.
IN A JIFFY!
LATER..
FOR THE LAST TIME, ELLEN, ARE YOU COMING?
HAVEN'T I BEEN TELLING YOU FOR THE LAST HALF HOUR THAT I'LL BE DOWN IN A MINUTE!?
END

NERVOUS NORMAN
I'M NERVOUS?
FIVE MORE MINUTES AND I'LL BE THROUGH. I MUST CATCH THAT 6:15 TRAIN TO NYACK.
TAP TAP
SIX O'CLOCK. I JUST GOTTA MAKE THAT TRAIN. IT'S THE LAST ONE OUT TONIGHT.
IF I HURRY, I'LL MAKE IT.
ONE TICKET TO NYACK—HURRY, PLEASE!
OH, MY GOSH! THERE GOES MY TRAIN!
I MADE IT!
YOU SURE DID, MISTER...
BUT WHY DIDN'T YOU WAIT? THE TRAIN IS JUST COMING IN.
GULP
THE END

NAVY NOTES

THE PARACHUTE

It's Come a Long Way From Mere Entertainment to A Means of Warfare

THE first recorded use of a parachute device occurs in Chinese legends, a tale of a young lover eluding an angry father by jumping from a high wall with a large coolie hat held in each hand, but it was not until 1495 that anything resembling the present day chute was actually designed. It was sketched by Leonardo da Vinci and consisted of a pyramid of cloth.

An early account tells of an Italian who made a jump in 1617. His "silk" was a square wooden framework, covered with canvas and intended for use in escaping from burning buildings. However, little use or real interest developed until 1783, when the Montgolfier brothers' balloon made a quick means of escape necessary.

In 1808, a Polish balloonist named Kuparento became the first aerialist to leap to safety with a parachute. With the rising popularity of balloons in the late 1800s, 'chuting became an added means of entertainment.

The first successful jump from a plane was made by a man holding a loosely folded parachute in his arms. In 1912, a loaded 'chute came into being, packed in a cone-shaped cylinder which hung under the plane's fuselage. Its "harness" was a trapeze bar.

Parachutes were not mandatory during the first World War, but both sides used them, the aviators buying their own.

The predecessor of present-day "silks" was a foolproof pack known as the "Type S" developed in 1923 by an Army Air Corps major. The chest, back and seat packs were originated about the same time.

Since the Navy began buying and issuing parachutes in 1924, nautical airmen have instigated a number of improvements to the safety devices.

In conjunction with the Air Force, the Navy is now testing barostatic and timing devices, which will open parachutes automatically, even if the pilot is unconscious. It is also testing a method which uses a pyrotechnic cartridge set off by a timer to open the pack and stream the silk.

SALT JUNK AND HARD TACK

Years Ago a Sailor Had to Have a Cast Iron Stomach; Today, He's Among the World's Best Fed

Today's Navyman is among the best fed people in the world, but back in the days of the *sloop*, *frigate* and *corvette*, a sailor's stomach had to be nearly as strong as his back. His principal diet consisted of salt meat and sea biscuits—better known as "salt junk and hard tack."

"Salt junk" is the term for partly dried pork pickled in brine, but the name was also applied to either salt beef or salt pork.

"Hard tack" accurately described the usual meal's second course, biscuits baked without salt and kiln-dried. These biscuits were either round or square in shape and were often used as provisions for lengthy voyages. Other names for the biscuits were *sea biscuit, ship biscuit* and *Liverpool pantiles.*

The familiar habit of dunking one's doughnuts in coffee had its counterpart in those early days, for the old fashioned hard tack usually had to be softened in coffee before it could be chewed. Sometimes it was prepared in the palatable form of *cracker hash* and was customarily included in a delicacy such as *lobscouse* (potatoes and salt beef hashed together).

MEDICS
Their Oak Leaf Insignia Stems From Their Jobs as Priests and Physicians

The traditional connection between the oak leaf insignia and medicine dates back to the time of the physician-priests of the ancient Britons, the Druids. They performed both professions, uniting the two into one, and they used oak groves for their temples.

The oak was a sacred tree to them, and on their white robes were embroidered wreaths of oak leaves and acorns in gold, silver or colored threads. Ever since that time, the oak leaf has shared with the caduceus (staff) the position as symbol of the medical profession.

Although the caduceus and oak leaf have quite often been identified with the Medical Corps, at one time the medical profession also used a spray of olive leaves as a designation. But in the 1880's, the gold oak leaf with the silver acorn superimposed upon it became the official insignia of the Medical Corps and, with certain slight variations, remains its insignia today

TELL IT TO THE MARINES
This One Did, and Confused A Sergeant Until He Made Himself Understood

Even the Marines let the situation get out of control once in awhile. Take a recent telephone conversation between a sergeant on the firing range at Camp Lejeune and an unidentified caller.

The phone rang and the sergeant answered. "Firing range."

"I'd like to speak to Ryffel."

"Rifle?" the sergeant queried. "We've got plenty of rifles here. In fact, you can hear them firing now."

"Yes, I know Ryffel's firing now," the caller replied, "but it's important that I talk to him."

"Say what kind of a gag is this?"

"No gag at all, I just want to speak to Ryffel, serial number 1346431, of—"

By this time the sergeant was getting a little hot under the collar. "Yeah, I know. All rifles have serial numbers. You want a rifle? Well go over to your company and check one out."

"But this Ryffel is already checked out of Headquarters Company and is firing now."

"Oh," said the sergeant, thinking he had seen the light, "you lost your rifle and think we've got it down here at the rifle range."

"No, my rifle isn't lost. I just want to speak to Ryffel."

"Where are you calling from? In just a jiffy, I'll have the hospital send over a strait jacket and transportation."

"Look, I'm not crazy. I just want to speak to Private First Class Robert E. Ryffel. Will you call him to the phone?"

"Oh, you want to speak to PFC Ryffel —a Marine firing—a person, not a rifle—oh—"

Reprinted from ALL HANDS,
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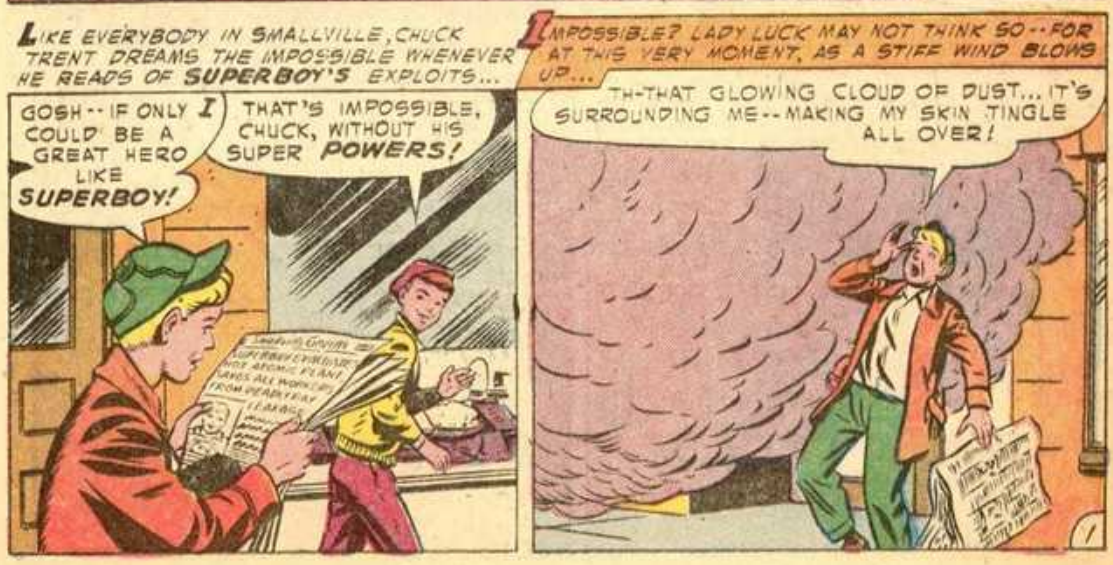
SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
WHAT A TEAM YOU AND SUPERBOY COULD MAKE IF YOU BOTH HAD EQUAL POWERS! BOTH OF YOU FIGHTING CRIME TOGETHER--OR IN TWO PLACES AT THE SAME TIME. WHAT A COMBINATION! BUT WAIT... IS SUCH A THING POSSIBLE? CAN ANY EARTHLING ACQUIRE THE STRENGTH AND SKILL OF THE BOY FROM KRYPTON? YOUNG CHUCK TRENT DIDN'T THINK SO, UNTIL HE HIMSELF BECAME...
"The BOY with SUPERBOY POWERS!"
HOW'S THAT FOR STOPPING A CAR OUT OF CONTROL, SUPERBOY?
GOOD, CHUCK! I COULDN'T DO BETTER MYSELF!


LIKE EVERYBODY IN SMALLVILLE, CHUCK TRENT DREAMS THE IMPOSSIBLE WHENEVER HE READS OF SUPERBOY'S EXPLOITS...
GOSH--IF ONLY I COULD BE A GREAT HERO LIKE SUPERBOY!
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE, CHUCK, WITHOUT HIS SUPER POWERS!
IMPOSSIBLE? LADY LUCK MAY NOT THINK SO--FOR AT THIS VERY MOMENT, AS A STIFF WIND BLOWS UP...
TH-THAT GLOWING CLOUD OF DUST... IT'S SURROUNDING ME--MAKING MY SKIN TINGLE ALL OVER!

AND AT THAT VERY INSTANT...
ATTENTION, EVERYBODY! RADIOACTIVE DUST FROM THAT ATOMIC PLANT IS TRAVELING THIS WAY! STAY CLEAR OF IT! IT MAY BE DANGEROUS!
BUT THE WARNING COMES TOO LATE FOR CHUCK TRENT...
GASP... OHHH!
GREAT SCOTT! THE ATOMIC DUST COMPLETELY SURROUNDED HIM!
AS SUPERBOY DISAPPEARS IN THE DENSE CLOUD...
LOOK! HE'S USING HIS SUPER-BREATH TO CLEAR THE DUST AWAY!
POOR CHUCK... HE MUST BE BURNED BADLY!
BUT AS THE CLOUD CLEARS...
I'LL TAKE YOU TO A HOSPITAL, CHUCK!
WHAT FOR, SUPERBOY? I FEEL FINE! IN FACT, I FEEL BETTER THAN I EVER DID IN MY LIFE! SOMEHOW, I... I FEEL MUCH STRONGER!
Miller
Dresses
JUST THEN...
LOOK OUT! IN HIS HASTE TO BLOW THE DUST AWAY, SUPERBOY MUST'VE DISLODGED THAT CHUNK OF MASONRY FROM A ROOF! STOP IT, SUPERBOY!
GEE, IF I WERE SUPERBOY NOW, I'D JUST FLY UP MYSELF AND... GOLLY! I... I AM FLYING!
AND THIS HEAVY THING FEELS LIKE A FEATHER TO ME! WOW! HAVE I GOT THE SAME SUPER POWERS AS SUPERBOY NOW?
WHILE DOWN BELOW...
LOOK! NOW HE'S HURLING IT MILES AWAY! CHUCK TRENT HAS SUDDENLY GAINED ALL YOUR POWERS, SUPERBOY! HOW COULD THIS FANTASTIC THING HAPPEN?
DELICATESSEN
HMM-- THERE'S ONLY ONE POSSIBLE EXPLANATION!

SOMETHING IN THE RADIOACTIVE DUST MUST HAVE DONE IT! INSTEAD OF HARMING HIM, IT DID THE OPPOSITE AND GAVE HIM SUPER POWERS!
YOU'RE RIGHT, SUPERBOY! I FEEL AS IF I'M FULL OF ATOMIC POWER!
YAYYY! MY WISH CAME TRUE! I'M ANOTHER SUPERBOY! WHY, I'LL EVEN BE ABLE TO FIGHT CRIME THE WAY HE DOES!
WELL, SUPERBOY-- SEEMS YOU FINALLY HAVE A RIVAL! ARE YOU JEALOUS OF HIM?
JEALOUS? WHY SHOULD I BE? YOU ALL KNOW I'M COMMITTED TO A FULL WEEK'S WORK, SALVAGING THAT ATOMIC PLANT I JUST EVACUATED -- AND I WAS WONDERING HOW I COULD KEEP UP MY DAILY DUTIES HERE!
BUT THIS LUCKY SCIENTIFIC ACCIDENT SOLVES MY PROBLEM! CHUCK, WILL YOU TAKE OVER MY DUTIES HERE IN SMALLVILLE FOR A WEEK?
SURE THING, SUPERBOY, TAKE ME AROUND AND COACH ME!
AND AS THE TWO LADS GO OVER SUPERBOY'S DAILY PATROL ROUTE...
...AFTER CHECKING WITH POLICE HEADQUARTERS HERE, I CUT THROUGH THIS ALLEYWAY! EVERY ALLEY IN SMALLVILLE SHOULD BE CHECKED FOR POSSIBLE RUBBISH FIRES!
RIGHT, SUPERBOY!
POLI
LATER, AT A BUSY CORNER...
OH BOY! SUBBING FOR YOU, SUPERBOY, I'LL FLY ALL OVER TOWN, MAKING AMAZING RESCUES AND--
HOLD IT, HERO! YOUR FIRST MIGHTY "DEED" IS TO HELP OLD MRS. PEABODY ACROSS THIS CROWDED STREET! HER EYES ARE WEAK, SO I DO THIS FOR HER EVERY DAY!
BUT THIS DOESN'T REQUIRE ANY SUPER POWERS!
YOU MEAN YOU DO MANY LITTLE JOBS LIKE THIS?
DISAPPOINTED, CHUCK? AFTER ALL, HOW OFTEN DOES A BIG HEADLINE FIRE OR CRIME BREAK OUT? ACTUALLY, THE MAJORITY OF MY DEEDS ARE SMALL, HELPFUL ONES!
DANIEL'S DELI
3

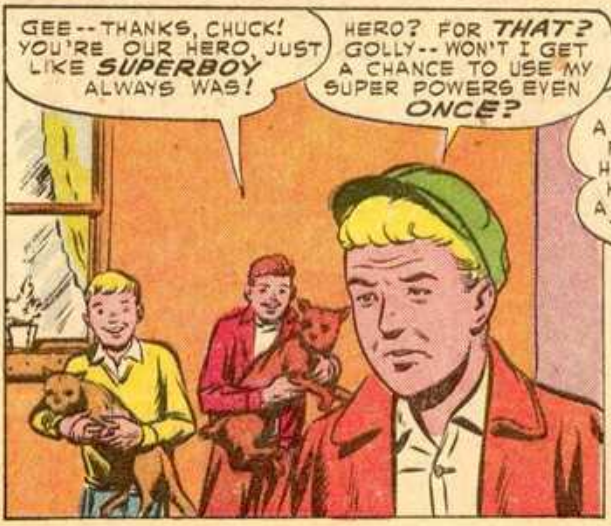
SO AFTERWARD, AS SUPERBOY LEAVES WITH A RATHER DISILLUSIONED "DEPUTY" IN HIS PLACE...
OKAY, CHUCK--TAKE OVER! I'LL BE BACK IN A WEEK!
SHUCKS! ME WITH SUPER POWERS--UMPIRING FOR KIDS! IT'LL BE JUST MY LUCK THAT NOTHING BIG POPS UP ALL WEEK!
AND THE BOY OF STEEL NOW RETURNS TO THE LONG, DIFFICULT TASK BEFORE HIM...
LUCKILY, WHEN THE FLASH FIRST CAME THROUGH YESTERDAY OF RADIATION LEAKAGE, I GOT HERE IN TIME TO EVACUATE THE ENTIRE PERSONNEL BEFORE ANYONE WAS TOUCHED BY THE RAYS!
WARNING! CONTAMINATED ATOMIC PLANT
CONDEMNED
NORTHRIDGE ATOMIC PLANT
ONLY SUPERBOY, IMPERVIOUS TO FATAL FISSION RAYS, DARES ENTER THE DESERTED, CONDEMNED PLANT...
SINCE THERE'S NO WAY OF DE-CONTAMINATING ANYTHING THAT TURNS RADIOACTIVE, THEY COULD ONLY ORDER THIS PLANT DESTROYED AND BURIED! ANY HUMAN APPROACHING WITHIN A MILE WOULD DIE--FOR THE NEXT 1,000 YEARS!
HOT AREA
AND INSIDE...
UNFORTUNATELY, THIS NEW PLANT WAS DEVOTED ENTIRELY TO A LONG LIST OF BENEFICIAL ATOMIC PRODUCTS! PEACE-TIME ATOMIC PROGRESS WILL BE SET BACK YEARS IF THE PLACE IS TOTALLY JUNKED!
ATOMIC PRODUCTS IN PRODUCTION
ATOMIC ENGINES
FISSION FURNACES
NUCLEAR RESEARCH TOOLS
RADIO COBALT
RADIOACTIVE MEDICALS
ATOMIC DYNAMOS
KEEP THIS DOOR CLOSED
THAT'S WHY I VOLUNTEERED TO RETURN HERE... NOT TO DESTROY THE PLACE, BUT TO SALVAGE WHAT I COULD! FIRST, I'LL RETRIEVE ALL THOSE USEFUL MEDICAL WONDERS KEPT IN THEIR LEADEN-LINED STORAGE ROOM!
TO AVOID MORE RADIATIONS ESCAPING INTO THE AIR, THOUGH, I WON'T SMASH DOWN THE PROTECTIVE WALLS! INSTEAD, I'LL USE THIS INGENIOUS ROBOT HAND THEY INVENTED! I WORK THE CONTROLS HERE...
4

...AND INSIDE, THE "HAND" PACKS THEM SAFELY IN THAT LEADEN SHIPPING CASE!
76

LATER, MILES AWAY, WHERE SCIENTISTS AWAIT HIM OUTSIDE A DESERTED BARN...
THANKS, SUPERBOY! THESE CHESTS ALONE ARE WORTH MILLIONS OF DOLLARS! WE'LL STORE IT HERE UNTIL THE GOVERNMENT DECIDES WHERE TO TRANSFER IT!
I'LL RETURN SHORTLY WITH SOME MORE!

BUT BACK AT THE PLANT, A FAR KNOTTIER PROBLEM ARISES...
THE BIG LEAK WAS IN THIS GIANT ATOMIC PILE! MAYBE I CAN LOCATE IT AND DO THE REPAIRS! LUCKILY, WITH CHUCK SUBBING FOR ME IN SMALLVILLE, I CAN TAKE MY TIME! I THINK I'LL CHECK ON HIM WITH MY TELESCOPIC VISION AND SUPER-HEARING!

AND FROM FAR AWAY, THIS IS WHAT SUPERBOY SEES AND HEARS...
SOB! OUR PETS ARE FIGHTING! PLEASE STOP THEM, CHUCK! SUPERBOY WOULD!
SHUCKS! NOW THIS PIDDLING JOB!


GEE--THANKS, CHUCK! YOU'RE OUR HERO, JUST LIKE SUPERBOY ALWAYS WAS!
HERO? FOR THAT? GOLLY--WON'T I GET A CHANCE TO USE MY SUPER POWERS EVEN ONCE?

AND SO IT GOES FOR CHUCK TRENT, THE AMAZING "SECOND SUPERBOY," EVEN AT NIGHT...
EASY, CHUCK--I'M NOT A BURGLAR! I JUST FORGOT MY KEY AND HAVE TO GET INTO MY HOUSE BY PRYING OPEN A WINDOW! IF YOU WANT TO HELP, HOLD MY COAT!
WHAT A BLAZING HEADLINE... "SUPERBOY'S SUBSTITUTE HOLDS HEAVY COAT!" SHUCKS!

IN THE MEANTIME, AS SUPERBOY FINISHES A LONG, DELICATE REPAIR JOB OF THE DAMAGED ATOMIC PILE...
TOOK ME ALL NIGHT TO STUDY THE SCIENTIFIC BLUEPRINTS AND FIND OUT HOW TO KEEP THE PILE UNDER CONTROL WHILE I WORKED, SO IT WOULDN'T BLOW UP! IT'S GOOD AS NEW NOW!
IT'LL BE SAFE HERE FOR THE TIME BEING, NESTLED AMONG HILLS WHICH ALL CONTAIN LEADEN ORES, THUS KEEPING THE STRAY FISSION RAYS CONFINED!
FINALLY, BACK AT THE STRIPPED PLANT...
I TOOK SOME APPARATUS AND TOOLS AWAY, BUT THE REST IS UNSALVAGABLE! ALL CONTAMINATED, INCLUDING THE BUILDING ITSELF! AND IT'S TOO DANGEROUS TO LEAVE STANDING "HOT" LIKE THIS, FOR LONG CENTURIES!
SO, LIKE OTHER "ATOMIC RUBBISH" THEY ALWAYS BURY DEEP, I'LL DIG A PIT UNDER IT!
WITHIN SECONDS...
A MILE DEEP! NO RADIATIONS WILL LEAK UP FROM THAT DEPTH, AFTER I COVER IT WITH THE MOUNTAIN OF DIRT AND STONE I PILED UP BEFORE!
KRASH!
BUT SUPERBOY STILL HAS A SUPER-TEDIOUS JOB REMAINING...
I'LL HAVE TO STAY HERE FOR THE REST OF THE WEEK, WITH THIS GEIGER COUNTER, TO MAKE SURE NO RAYS LEAK OUT AGAIN! I MUST BE SURE I REPAIRED IT RIGHT, BEFORE I TURN IT OVER TO THE SCIENTISTS!

MEANWHILE, I SEE CHUCK IS FILLING MY SHOES NICELY... THOUGH HE'S STILL COMPLAINING TO EVERYONE!
I'M GLAD TO WHEEL YOU THROUGH THE PARK, MRS. BLAINE! BUT GOSH-- NOBODY WOULD KNOW I'VE GOT SUPER POWERS, WATCHING ME CARRY OUT SUPERBOY'S DAILY LIST OF SMALL ERRANDS!
BUT AT LEAST TWO PEOPLE ARE VERY INTERESTED IN CHUCK TRENT'S PROBLEM...
JUST OUR LUCK... WHEN SUPERBOY IS AWAY FOR A WEEK, ANOTHER "SUPERBOY" HAS TO SHOW UP, AND WE STILL GOTTA LAY LOW!
DO WE? THAT KID HASN'T USED HIS SUPER POWERS EVEN ONCE YET-- SO TOMORROW, WE'RE GONNA FIND OUT IF HE'S LOST THEM!

SO NEXT MORNING, AFTER STALKING THEIR QUARRY PATIENTLY...
FIRE! IN THIS WARE-HOUSE!
(WHISPER) WE SET IT ON FIRE WHEN WE SAW HIM COMING THIS WAY! NOW, IF HE RUNS AWAY SCARED, WE'LL KNOW HE LOST HIS POWERS!

AND AS SUPERBOY SPOTS THIS SCENE FROM AFAR...
I WAS AFRAID SOMETHING LIKE THIS WOULD HAPPEN SOONER OR LATER! GUESS I CAN LEAVE THE BURIED PILE FOR A FEW MINUTES!
BUT WAIT! WHY DOES THE BOY OF STEEL RACE TO THE RESCUE IF CHUCK NEEDS NO HELP?

SECONDS LATER...
CHUCK BRAVELY STARTED TOWARD THE FIRE--SO AT INVISIBLE SUPER-SPEED I'LL WHISK HIM AWAY TO OUR SECRET HIDING PLACE!

AND IN THE CELLAR OF AN ABANDONED OLD HOUSE...
NOW TO PUT ON A SUIT, EXACTLY LIKE CHUCK'S... THEN MAKEUP TO DUPLICATE CHUCK'S FACE... JUST THE WAY WE SWITCHED PLACES WITH EACH OTHER THE FIRST TIME! ONLY THEN I ALSO HAD TO DRESS AND DISGUISE CHUCK AS ME!

NEXT MOMENT, BACK AT THE FIRE...
AFTER THAT SUPER-FAST SWITCH, I LOOK LIKE "CHUCK TRENT" PUTTING OUT THE FIRE IN SUPER FASHION!

THUS, ONCE THE FIRE HAS BEEN DOUSED...

CHUCK TRENT STILL HAS ALL OF SUPERBOY'S POWERS!

BANG BANG! BANG!

WHAT A SHOCK IF THEY KNEW WHO I REALLY WAS! AFTER JAILING THEM FOR ARSON, I'LL SWITCH BACK WITH CHUCK AGAIN!

SHORTLY, BACK AT THE HIDING PLACE...

WE FOOLED THEM ALL, SUPERBOY! WHEN I RE-APPEAR IN TOWN MYSELF, EVERYONE WILL BE CONVINCED I STILL HAVE YOUR POWERS...ESPECIALLY CROOKS!

AND I CAN FINISH MY SALVAGE JOB WITH A FREE MIND! THANK GOODNESS, ONLY A FEW MORE DAYS TO GO!

MAKEUP BOX

AND SO, WHEN THE WEEK-LONG PROJECT ENDS AT LAST...

THIS AREA IS GUARANTEED TO BE SAFE, GENTLEMEN!

WE'LL BE BACK IN PRODUCTION SHORTLY, WITH OUR VITAL ATOMIC PILE SAVED! OUR NEW PLANT IS ALREADY GOING UP!

LATER, AS SUPERBOY EXPLAINS ALL TO CHUCK'S PUZZLED PARENTS...

SORRY I HAD TO RUSH YOU FOLKS OUT OF TOWN LAST WEEK! IT WAS THE ONLY WAY TO KEEP CROOKS FROM THREATENING CHUCK THROUGH YOU! AS MY "STAND-IN," CHUCK SCARED OFF ANY CRIME-WAVE! THAT FAKE "ATOMIC DUST", OF ORDINARY LUMINOUS CHEMICALS, ALLOWED CHUCK AND ME TO FIRST SWITCH PLACES, UNSEEN!

SO I ONLY SEEMED TO GAIN SUPER POWERS WHEN SUPERBOY PERFORMED IN MY PLACE! LATER, WE SWITCHED BACK IN AN ALLEY, UNOBSERVED-- AND WE CAREFULLY REHEARSED HOW I'D PRETEND DISGUST ALL WEEK, WITHIN EARSHOT OF PEOPLE!

YOU SEE, THAT KEPT UP THE ILLUSION THAT CHUCK STILL HAD THE POWERS-- BUT NO CHANCE TO USE THEM! AND I KNEW HE'D HARDLY NEED THEM-- BECAUSE OFTEN, WHOLE WEEKS GO BY UNEVENTFULLY FOR ME!

TOMORROW, YOU'LL TELL EVERYBODY THAT YOUR "ATOMIC POWERS" JUST FADED AWAY! SORRY YOUR WISH COULDN'T REALLY COME TRUE, CHUCK!

I'M NOT SORRY, SUPERBOY! I LEARNED THAT IT DOESN'T TAKE SUPER POWERS TO HELP OTHERS, IN MANY LITTLE IMPORTANT WAYS!

THE END